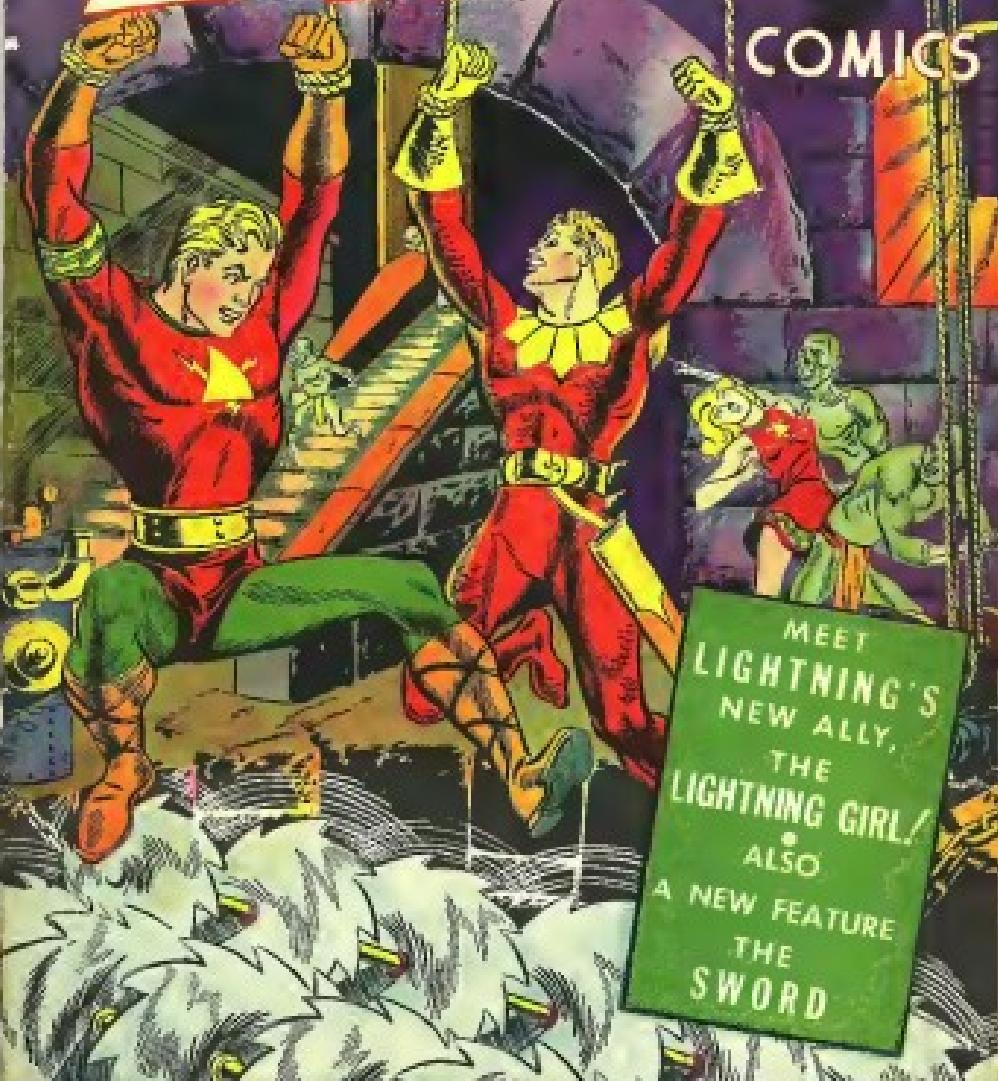


10¢

BEST
JUNE

LIGHTNING

COMICS



MEET
LIGHTNING'S
NEW ALLY,
THE
LIGHTNING GIRL!
ALSO
A NEW FEATURE
THE
SWORD

Lash LIGHTNING

WITH THE LIFE-SLOOD OF MILLIONS
AMERICANS THE STORY OF JAP
THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLION
BUT FEW KNOW THIS INSIDE
STORY OF COURAGE AND DARING
THAT TRANSPRIED AT DUTCH HARBOR, ALASKA.

Introducing
a new and
SENSATIONAL
CHARACTER

The
Teacher and
the Lawyer &
of Death

WHO
IS
THIS
GIRL?

DUTCH HARBOR, ALASKA

GOOD NIGHT,
FELLOWS!

GOOD NIGHT, ANGEL.
I'M GOING ABOARD
WITH MY BROTHER
ADAM.



COL. JOHN AND CAPT. ADAM BLAKE, BROTHERS AND
AIDS IN CAMP OF THE LAND
AND NAVAL COMMANDERS,
OFFICERS AT DUTCH HARBOR.

ANN DAY NOW, AND
THE JAPS WILL
LAUNCH THEIR
ATTACK!

LET THEM
COME.
WE'RE
READY!

SHEPARDY, AN INTENSE EL-
ECTRIC SHOCK RUNS THRU
THE BROTHERS



FIRE! FIRE! I KNOW THEY'D
HAVE TO PASS HERE WHEN
GOING ASHORE!

YES
MASTER!



THE TEACHER-FRATHLANDS IS-
FORAGE EXPERTS' MASTER
KILLER FOR THE HIGHEST
BIDDER!

TAKIN' THEM
TO MY CLASS-
ROOM. THEY
HAVE LESSONS
TO LEARN!



YOU ARE MY PUPIL. KEEP THE
COMMANDERS OF THE ARMY
AND NAVY FROM THE HARBOR
TOMORROW MORNING! AT THE
COST OF YOUR LIFE!

I HAVE
LEARNED
MY
LESSON!



...EEP INTO THE CAVERNS
SEPARATE DUTCH HARBOR.
THE OFFICERS ARE
CARRIED...



...TO THE CLASSROOM, SECRET
LAIR OF THE TEACHER, WHERE
THEY ARE PLACED IN A STATE
OF ELECTRO-HYPNOSE!

CAPTAIN BLAKE WILL REMAIN.
IN HIS TRANCE, COLONEL BLAKE
SHALL SERVE US TOMORROW.



SECRET INFORMATION
COL. BLAKE
CALLS ADMIRAL VONHOL, COM-
MANDING OFFICER
AT DUTCH HARBOR.

YES, SIR. IMPORTANT
SECRET INFORMATION. YOU AND
THE STAFF MEET
ME AT THE DESERT
ISLAND FISHING VILLAGE
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
BE AWARE!

VERY GOOD,
COLONEL BLAKE.



VERY GOOD,
SIR!
VERY GOOD,
ADMIRAL,
FOLDS.
THEY FALL
INTO MY TRAP!

A FEW DAYS LATER, IN A FAR OFF CITY, ANOTHER PLOT COMES TO A HEAD.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO?

RIGHT, BOSS!

LOOK! THE COPS!

GIVE IT TO THEM!

LAUGH THE STREETS OF THE CITY THEY ROAR, MOTORS BURNING, GUNS BAKING.

IN A NEARBY SECTION OF THE CITY, LIGHTNING HEARD THE SOUNDS OF GUNFIRE!

GUN FIGHT? BETTER INVESTIGATE!

THERE THEY ARE... A CAR FULL OF THUGS RUNNING FROM THE POLICE!

THAT SHOULD TAKE SOME OF THE MONEY FROM THEIR SALES.

Local lightened!

YOU GOT US, BUT LIGHTNING HAD TO HELP!

COME ALONG TO HEAD - QUARTERS, LIGHTNING!

GLAD TO OFFICER

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THEY ARE LED TO AN ISOLATED ROOM.

WHAT? LIGHTNING, WE OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION

THESE MEN AREN'T CRIMINALS! THEY'RE FROM NAVAL INTELLIGENCE!

ADMIRAL COLLIER WANTS TO SEE YOU IN WASHINGTON, LIGHTNING!

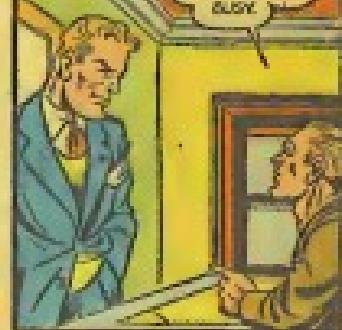
WE COULDN'T TRUST THE MAIL OR THE PHONES SINCE WE HAD TO CONTACT YOU IN SECRET. WE KNOW THAT CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES WOULD DRAW YOU OUT TO PRE-EMPT OUR CLOTHES WITH BLANKS AND FORCE A GUN-FIGHT WITH THE POLICE.

WHEN DO I REPORT, AND HOW?

AT ONCE, AND IN DISGUISE. NO ONE MUST KNOW! JUST HAND THIS CARD TO THE ADMIRAL. DON'T EVEN MENTION YOUR NAME TO HIM!

BUT DAVE A STALWART HOUND WALKS INTO THE OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT. ADMIRAL COLLIER IS BUSY.



UNQUOTE IN THE ADMIRAL'S PRIVATE OFFICE.

I'M SORRY, MISS SLATE, BUT DUE TO YOUR CONNECTIONS WITH THE INTELLIGENCE DEPT., WE MUST DETAIN YOU FOR FURTHER INVESTIGATION!

BUT YOU ARE WRONG. MY FATHER AND MY UNCLE WERE NO TRAITORS.

I'LL PROVE YOU'RE WRONG. I'LL GO TO DUTCH HARBOR AND FIND THE EVIDENCE!

IF I COULD GO THERE TO PROVE THEM INNOCENT,

WOULD YOU COME IN, YOUNG MAN?



I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THIS.



THIS IS A SECRET. BUT TWO OF OUR CITIZENS TURNED TRAITOR. ONE OF THEM LURED OUR STAFF FROM HADDOCKVILLE WHILE ANOTHER, THE JAPANESE ATTACHED, DAMAGED OUR FLEET. THIS TRAITOR, COL. ADAM SLATE, WAS KILLED WHILE TRYING TO SHOOT ADMIRAL DAVIS. HIS BROTHER, JOHN, IS SPANNING THE SAME DAY.

WE FEEL THAT CAPT. SLATE IS BEING A WASTEFUL COLLUMN UP THERE! WE WANT YOU TO BREAK IT UP, MR. VONHORN!

WHEN DO I START, DOCTOR?



YOU WILL SEE, ON
THE TELEGRAM
NEXT WEDNESDAY



THE MEETING IN ADMIRAL COLLIER'S
OFFICE IS FAR FROM SECRET - THE
TEACHER MAINTAINS CONSTANT CONTACT WITH
ALL GOVERNMENT OFFICES

SO YOUR NAVY IS
SENDING A SPECIAL
INVESTIGATOR! I'LL
ARRANGE A NAVY
WELCOME FOR HIM!



ISABEL BLAKE
MIGHT GIVE ME
SOME GOOD
LEADS. I
MIGHT POSSE
AS A SPY AND
HELP HER GET
TO DUTCH HARBOR.

GOOD IDEA!

BACK IN WASHINGTON...



MRS. BLAKE!
ISABEL
BLAKE?

WHO? WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

SEND THE RING AT DUTCH
HARBOR, SEND ME TO
HELP YOU! I'VE GOT A
FAKE PASSPORT AND
EVERYTHING ALL READY!



GOOD! LET'S
GET GOIN'!

CAR STOLEN UNCLE ENRICO
AT THE OFFICE - THIS WOMAN
WILL EITHER CLEAR HIM OR
CONVICT HIM! BUT EITHER WAY
SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO
LEAD ME TO THE RING!

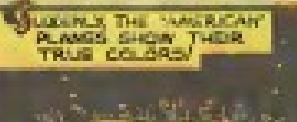


I'LL LET THIS BIG MONEY
LEAD ME TO HIS BOSS.
I'LL CLEAR DAD AND
UNCLE JOHN IF IT'S THE
LAST THING I DO!



WELL, ISABEL, IN ANOTHER
COUPLE OF HOURS WE'LL
BE THERE!

LOOK!
AMERICAN PLANES
COMING TO CONVOY
US IN!

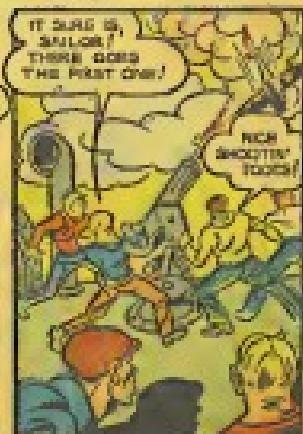
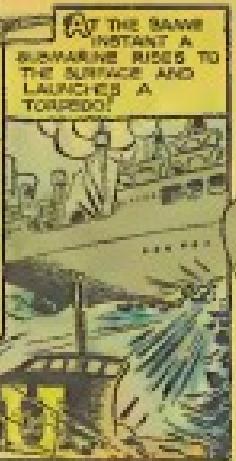


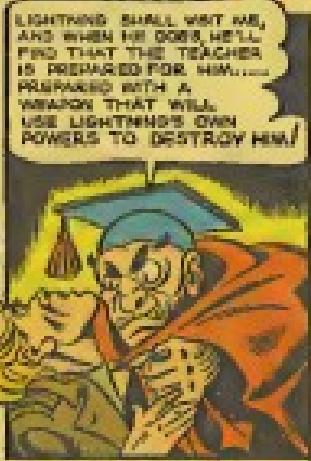
WATCH! THE AMERICAN
PLANES SHOW THEIR
TRUE COLORS!



AT LAST! KILL THE
AMERICAN
DOGS!

ONE TIME LATER, AS
THE TELEGRAM READS TO
DUTCH HARBOR...







LESSON NO. TWO! DESTRUCTION OF THE AMERICAN FLEET! THE FLEET SAILS TODAY TO CONTACT A JAPANESE FORMATION AND INTO THIS TRAP PLANNED BY THE TEACHERS!



LESSON NO. THREE! DESTRUCTION OF THE AMERICAN ARMY AT DUTCH HARBOUR LED BY MYSELF, THE FIFTH COLUMN DESCRIBES BEING OUTNUMBERED AMERICAN TROOPS, KNOCK THEM OUT!



LESSON NO. FOUR! PLACING OF BLAME. COMMANDER BLAKE AND HIS DAUGHTER SHALL BE FOUND HERE, AND BE BLAMED FOR IT!



IS THIS THE END OF LIGHTNING? HAS THE CAREER OF THE THUNDERBOLT OF JUSTICE COME TO AN UNINVITABLE END?



TEN... AMERICA'S DUTCH HARBOUR FLEET SAILS OUT TO CONTACT THE ENEMY...



UNINVITABLE, THE AMERICAN LAND FORCES AWAIT AN ATTACK FROM THE SEA, BUT ARE UNARMED OR THE ARMY THAT IS PREPARED TO STRIKE FROM BEHIND!











HAP HAZARD

MAD DOG KILLERS ON TRIAL TODAY



BULLETIN!! EXTRA!!

"OH COULD HAP HAZARD PREVENT THE ESCAPE OF A TRIO OF KILLERS, WHEN HE HIMSELF WAS LOCKED IN A MURKIESE'S CELL? -- BUT THE COPY BOY OF THE DAILY STAR DISCOVERS THAT CANADA BULBS MAKE GOOD STOP LIGHTS! IN ---"



A PACK OF CIGARETTES? I DON'T KNOW YOU PERSON, MY DEAR, I PAL--WE'RE GOING TO THE TRIAL OF THOSE MAD DOG KILLERS SO LONG, GOTTA BUSH!

HOW TO MEET "PIX" AND GIVE HIM THESE--WHOOPS!

FOR PITY SAKE, GROWN-UPS ARE SO UNPREDICTABLE!

CHEE, TANKS, SUD! JUST WHAT I WANTED! A PAGE A'

BUTTE! I WON'T FORGET DID!

NOW THOSE MAD DOG KILLERS ON THE WAY TO THE TRIAL!





I HOPE YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TAKE PICTURES IN HERE.

SURE, I KNOW IT. BUT WE'VE GOT INFA-ZED BULBS / THEY DON'T MAKE ANY FLASH-- SO NOBODY WILL KNOW WE'RE SHAPPIN' PICTURES, FER?

EVERYBODY ELSE WHILE THE JUDGE ENTERS THE COURT!

I WANT TO REPEAT THE WARNING THAT ANYONE TAKING PICTURES IN THIS COURT WILL BE HELD FOR CONTEMPT!

HERE THAT'S WHAT I-- OH-OH! LOOK OUT!! THE TRIPPO!

AHA! SO ONE OF THE GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS IS TRYING TO TAKE PICTURES IN DEFiance OF MY DECREE, EH? SERGEANT-AT-ARMS... HOLD THAT MAN FOR CONTEMPT!

FIRL-- DO SOMETHING! THAT'S THE GUY WHO WANTED TO SMASH YOUR CAMERA!

I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE / HEES-- TAKE YOUR CAMERA!

HEY! CUT IT OUT! OH, YEAH! THAT'S THE SAME LINE YOU HANDLED DONT TAKE ME BEFORE I GET RIGHT ANY PICTURES! ON OUT THE DOOR, BUO, AND ACROSS THE STREET TO THE JAIL!

GOODBYES PEACEOUS!... AND HE LOOKED LIKE SUCH A PEACEFUL FELLOW! TSK-TSK! GROWN-UPS ARE SO UNPREDICTABLE!

YOU CAN COOL YOUR HEELS IN THESE FOR A FEW DAYS, BUO.

OH, WELL-- I NEVER DID CARE MUCH FOR TRIALS ANYHOW!

HMM-- A FINE ROOM THEY GAVE ME! NOT EVEN A LIGHT BULB IN THE PLACE-- SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL GO A LITTLE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTING WHILE I'M WAITING!



THREE LATER--

TUM-DIDDLE-DOO-DIE, IT
IS A PHOTOGRAPHER I'LL BE--
TUM-DIDDLE-DOO-DIE--A--
HMM--SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEBODY COMING DOWN
THE HALL!

HOW'D YOU
FELLAS MAKE
OUT AT THE
TRIAL?

SHUT
UP,
MUGS!

SHUT UP
YOUSELF!

WHY, YOU
LUGS! I'LL
CRAKE
EVERY BONE
IN YOUR
HEAD!

OH, YEAH! YOU
COULDN'T CRACK
AN ICE CUBE
WITH A
Sledge-
HAMMER!

WE GOTTA
KEEP THESE
GUYS FROM
MODERN
BACH
OTHERS,
MURKIN!

YEAH, BUT
HOW I
SAY, I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA! OPEN
UP THAT CELL
THREE!

SET IN THERE,
BIG BOY! YOU'LL
BE MORE
COMFORTABLE
IN THERE!

BUT
HOW
ABOUT
ME?

BREAK IT
UP, YOU
LUGS!



I JUST GOT ONE THING
TO SAY, BUD! JUST
DON'T GO SHOOTING
ONE MORE 'EM FL. SH
BURG, DICE! THEY
SCARES ME WHEN THEY
GO 'POOF'!

OH, DON'T
WORRY! THESE
DON'T DO THAT.
THEY'RE INFL.
EGG!

MUH--I SEE
THE WAZZER IS
PUTTING FANCY
BULBS IN THE
CELLS THESE
DAYS!

OH, THAT'S
I PUT THAT
THE WAZZER IS
JUST
EXPERIMENTIN'.
BUT IT
DON'T
WORK!!

THAT'S
I PUT THAT
THE WAZZER IS
JUST
EXPERIMENTIN'.
BUT IT
DON'T
WORK!!

DON'T LET ME
DISTURB YOU
I'M JUST
FOOLING
AROUND
WITH
THREE
FANCY
INVENTIONS!
WELL, I
GOTTA GET
ABOUT
SOMETHING
ELSE REBT'
CAMERAS!
WHEN THE
LIGHTS GO OUT
THOUGH, I'LL HAVE
TO EDIT.



OOPS! YEAH, AN' JUS'
THEED, LET ME TELL YA
THAT IF YA HEAR
GO SOMETHIN' DUEN'
NIGHT, THE NIGHT DON'T
AS WELL INVESTIGATE OR
TURN IN, YOU MIGHT GET
I GUESS, FUET, SAVVY?

-T-
TONIGHT, AND FEEN
-OF THE SHADOWS IN
THE CELL BLOCK GLOWS
A BIZARRE FIGURE. THEN
THE GIANT OF STEEL AS A
KING DESCENDS AND THE
GUARD GAPS HIS LAST
BREATH.

SECONDS LATER, THE
MURKINESS APPEARS AT
THE DOOR OF HELL CELL.

HEY, I'VE BEEN
BIGGY, I EXPECTIN' YOU
COME ON! GAZEE, IT'S A
THE COAST GOOD THING
IS CLEAR! YOU CAME, TOO.
YOU HADN'TA
BEGGIN' UP. WE WAS
ALL SET TO EQUAL
THAT COULD BE THE
BRAINS BEHIND THIS
CUTUP!

TURN ON
THE LIGHT
SO'S YOU
DON'T FALL
OVER
SOMETHIN'!

YEAH--FREE--OH, I
FORGOT--IT'S
DOESN'T WORK
THAT GOODY
CAMERA BUG
WAS FOOIN'
AROUND WITH
IT!

WHAT'S YOU IN
THE SAME
CELL WITH HIM?
I'M GONNA BUMP
HIM OFF! WHAT
IF HE'S TAKIN'
PICTURES?

FORGOT IT, GAZEE! I
ALREADY THOUGHT OF
THAT! I OPENED THE
SHUTTER ON THE CAMERA,
SO'S IT BURNED THE PLATE!
BESIDES, THE DUNCE IS SOUND
ASLEEP LIKE A BABY!

HEY,
ONE
SET
FOR
THE
GET-
AWAY,
GAZEE?

YEAH! ALL WE HAVE
TO DO IS BE QUIET,
WE CAN GET THROUGH
THE DATE--ALL THE
OTHER GUARDS ARE
PLAYING CASINO
IN THE MESS HALL!

COME
ON!
LET'S
GO!

FEW SECONDS LATER, THE TWO
OF DESPERADOS STARTS DOWN
TO THE PRISON YARD...

GOSH! THESE THEY GO!... NO NOTHING
I CAN DO ABOUT IT--EXCEPT TRY TO
TAKE PICTURES OF THEM! I'D
BETTER GET ONE OF THOSE
BULGS THERE ON THE LEDGE...

UHMPH!! GOTH STRETCH
A LITTLE TO--WOW!!
STRETCHED TOO BIG!!



"A SPLIT SECOND LATER,
AS THE BULBS TUMBLE
OFF THE LEDGE AND
CRASH INTO THE COVENT
GARDENS..."

"WELL I'LL BE DOGGERELLED!
THOSE BULBS EXPLODE
WHEN THEY GET DECAPPED.
YOU LEARN SOMETHING
EVERY DAY, DON'T YOU?"

"THE CRASH OF THE
BULBS AND THE
ANSWERING SIGH OF
GUANTANAMO SENDS THE
GUARDS CASHERING
AFTER THE KILLERS..."



"WELL, I'M INNOCENT! I'LL BET I'M INNOCENT! I'LL
TALK TO MR. PRESIDENT. SPEAK TO THE
JUDGE! I'LL TAKE UP THAT
LAWYER'S CASE! I'LL TALK
TO ALL THE
MAYOR! I'M AN
INFLUENTIAL MAN!"

"I ANT'T
TRIED TO
ESCAPE
AND
THE
SERGEANT
TOOK
AT ARMS!"

"I'LL
ALONE
AS HOSTAGE
LAUNCE
IN COURT."

"SAYS YOU? WELL, SAYS?
JUST ASK THAT
ED! THERE'S WHAT
HE KNOWS ABOUT
THIS!"

"WHATEVER HE
SAYS IS A LIE;
HE CAN'T
PROVE ANYTHING
HAPPEN
AROUND
HERE!"

"TONIGHT,
EIGHT
ED!"

"WELL, IT WAS
PRETTY DARK
SO I COULDN'T
RECOGNIZE
ANYBODY!"



"LATER, THE CRASH OF THE
DAILY STAR..."

"...BUT I THINK I HAVE THIS
MAN'S PICTURE IN MY CAMERA!
YOU SEE, I HAD AN INFO-ED
FLASH BULB IN THE CEILING AND
ONE OF THEM SNAPPED THE
SHUTTER, WHICH SET THE
CAMERA, WAS OPEN, LIKE
THAT, THUS SAID IT WAS. I
THEN I SHOULD HAVE
THE 'EVIDENCE'!"

"GET OVER, I'LL
LET YOU GOT THE
PAPER, YOU
KNOW AS
AND SOON
AS THAT FILM AS WE
DEVELOPED, DEVELOP
IT, YOU
GET IN THERE, MISTER!
SADIST!"

"GUESS SO
YOU GOT THE
EVIDENCE--
AND THE
GUYS WERE
CAUGHT--
BUT LOOK
AT ALL
THE BULBS
YOU BROKE!"

"I'M SOORY,
PAP-- IT
WAS AN
ACCIDENT,
HONEST!"

"I OUGHT
TO TAKE
IT OUT OF
YOUR WEEK'S
SALARY,
HAP--EXCEPT
YOU DON'T
MAKE THAT
MUCH!"



The SWORD



Long out of ancient times comes the sword belonging to an ordinary boy of today named Lake. Yet when the lady's hand draws the blade from its scabbard of stone he becomes an invincible fighter for justice...

THE
FEARLESS,
POWERFUL
Sword

OUR STORY BEGINS SHORTLY BEFORE A MEETING OF THE LAKE AIRCRAFT COMPANY'S BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

YOU'VE GOT THE PAPERS SIGNED, REMEMBER. IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO ACT IN MY PLACE AT THE PLANT WITH FULL AUTHORITY!



SOON AFTER THE MEETING, AND AS A MAJORITY STOCKHOLDER, I PROPOSE THAT WE USE OUR POWER TO GIVE PLANE TO THE ARMY AND NAVY. PEACEFUL PEOPLE SHOULD NOT BE FORGOTTEN IN AN EMERGENCY!



THAT NIGHT IN A GABLED HOUSE IN THE SUBURBAN

YOU CAN DO IT! YOUR POWERS ARE GREAT! YOU CAN REVEAL THE FUTURE! YOU CAN MAKE THE FUTURE!



NEXT DAY, WITHIN THE OLD HOUSE LIKE A PLANE WORKERS LISTEN TO AN AGED GYPSY.

THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS: STOP WORKING, LEST EVIL FORTUNE BETRAY YOU!"



REMEMBERING THE GYPSY'S PROPHECY, LAKE'S FACTORY IS DOWNSIZED, AND ALL WHO CONTINUE TO WORK FOR HIM ARE ALSO DOOMED.



NEXT MORNING IN HIS FACTORY MR. LAKE
SPEAKS TO HIS SON ARTHUR. IN REALITY
THE NAME IS ALEX.

HELL, ARTHUR, OUR NEW
TANK PLANES WILL BE
READY SOON... AND... BUT
YOU AREN'T
LISTENING.

SORRY, DAD, BUT
EDWARD JOHNSON
SEEMS TO BE
HAVING AN AG-
GUMENT WITH
YOUR FORMER
FRIEND,
ROMANO.

WHAT'S ALL THIS TALK
ABOUT GYPSIES BACK
TO WORK MEN... AMERICA
IS DEFENDING ON OUR
NEW PLANES!

YOU SAID
IT, CHIEF

WATCH OUT
BELOW!

YOU

MAY

BE

THE

ROGUE,

EDWARD BUT
I'M AN OLD MAN... AND
I SAW THAT GYPSY
PUT A CURSE ON
US!

DON'T BE
AN OLD FOOL,
JOHNNO!

ARTHUR
MOVES
FORWARD
AS
THE
HUGE
CRANE'S
THUNDER
ROARS
OVER
THE
LAKE...

GOET!

I SAW WHAT
HAPPENED...
MAYBE THAT
GYPSY WAS
RIGHT... MAYBE
THIS FACTORY
IS DOOMED!

...AND MISSES!!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A GYPSY AND A SWINGER... THAT NEAR-ACCIDENT WAS JUST A COINCIDENCE... AND TO PROVE IT, I'LL SEE THAT GYPSY MYSELF RIGHT NOW!

ARTHUR, YOUR FATHER IS A BRAVE MAN GOING TO FACE THAT GYPSY ALONE!!

BUT HE WON'T BE ALONE... FOR THE GYPSY IS GOING TO GET A VISIT FROM THE SWORDY!

MINUTES LATER... IN THE LAKE MANSION ARTHUR'S HAND REACHES FOR...

EXCALIBUR!



FLASHES ZIG-ZAG THROUGH THE ROOM AS ARTHUR'S HAND DRAWS THE ANCIENT SWORD FROM ITS SCABBARD!



SOON AFTER, OUTSIDE THE GYPSY HOLLOW...

I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOUR CURSES... AND I'LL KEEP RIGHT ON BUILDING PLANES FOR AMERICA!





THE OLD HOUSE LEAPS
INTO INSTANT FLAME

"WHEN' THAT WAS A
SIGNAL CALL... BUT
WHERE'S
EVERYBODY?"

MRS. LANE...
MRS. LANE...
WHERE
ARE
YOU?"

THE SWORD ESCAPED.
NOT A SECOND TOO SOON.

"DAD DAD!
WE MUST
HAVE...
MUST HAVE..."
(SIGH)

NEXT MORNING AT THE FACTORY.

"YOUR DAD WOULD
BE PROUD OF YOUR
PLAN, ARTHUR...
I'VE CALLED THE
MEN FOR A
SPECIAL
MEETING!"

"THANKS FOR
YOUR HELP,
ARTHUR...
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO
IF YOU WEREN'T
HERE!"

"SOME... THE KID HAS
MORE COURAGE THAN
WE... THOUGH HE'S
LOST HIS DAD, HE
WANTS US TO CON-
TINUE MAKING PLANES.
HE SAYS IT'S WHAT
HIS FATHER WOULD
WANT YOU TO DO.
WHAT DO YOU
SAY?"

"ME
TOO!"

"I'M WITH
HUMA!"

"HEE-HEE - HE
HE-MAN-HEEE!"

"WHAT TO
DO NOW?"

"YOU OLD HUH! YOU'RE BE-
SPONSIBLE FOR THIS! YOU
EVIL OLD ENEMY! I
WISH YOU WERE DEAD!"

"ARTHUR
ARTHUR,
BOTH A
HELPLESS
OLD LADY.
THAT'S NO
WAY TO ACT!"

"THOSE WHO ARE GOOD
AND GENTLE SPEAKETH
WITH NO WRATH TO
THEM. BUT THEY RETURN
NOT EVIL WITH EVIL, BUT
EVIL WITH GOOD!"

"I DON'T CARE! I
HATE YOU! I WISH
YOU WERE DEAD!"





ANOTHER LITTLE AND...

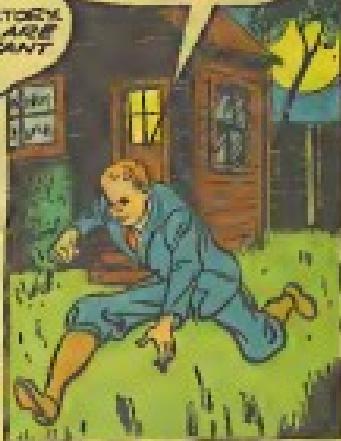
THERE IT GOES, AND
NOW TO FREE BOTH
OF US!

LONG MINUTES LATER

WELL, I'VE
CUT MY BONDS
... AND HOW,
FATHER?
WHAT IS
IT??

FATHERSPEL
THE GYPSIES
ARE COMING!
OUR ARTHUR
AND TRY TO
SAVE THE FACTORY.
THE PLANES ARE
MORE IMPORTANT
THAN I AM!

DAD DOESN'T KNOW IT...
BUT BOTH HE AND THE
FACTORY ARE GOING TO
BE SAVED BY THE
SWORD!



INTO THE ROOM WHERE
ARTHUR LIVES HE HURRIES.
BLESSED ARTHUR LIVES



AS HE HAS DONE IN THE PAST
HE TUGS AT THE SWORD...

BUT...

IT DIDN'T
COME OUT!

IT MUST COME OUT!
IT MUST! WHY DOESN'T
IT COME OUT?



EXCALIBUR IS FOR THE
PURE IN HEART!
RESPECT THE AGED!
RETURN NOT EVIL
WITH EVIL!

Continued
BY THE
EVENTS
OF THE
LAST
MINUTES
ARTHUR
LIVES
VALIUS
DARROW
OUT OF
HIS
HOME



I'VE GOT TO SAVE FATHER,
BUT, IF I'M NOT THE
SWORD... HOW CAN
I DO IT?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THAT OLD GYPSY. I WAS
MEAN SPEAKING TO
HER AS I DID...

Giles Poor

NICE FUNKY... FUNKY...
ONCE I'LL GET
YOU DOWN!

HERE YOU ARE, KITTY.
MAYBE IT DIDN'T REALLY
HAPPEN, OR ANYHOW I
DON'T FEEL RIGHT. I'M
GOING TO GO BACK AND
TRY AGAIN!

INTO THE ROOM WHERE
EXCALIBUR IS HIDDEN
COMES THE BRAVE
YOUTH!

THUNDER ROLLS AND LIGHTNING FLICKERS AS
EXCALIBUR IS DRAWN FROM ITS SCABBARD!

ARTHUR LAKE BECOMES
THE MIGHTY FIGHTER FOR
JUSTICE. THE EXCALIBUR!

YOU HAVE CLEARED
YOUR SOUL. ARTHUR
LAKE! SO HERE IS THE
SHIELD! USE IT
THE FIRST IN LINE
MAY USE
EXCALIBUR



THE BIRDS IN THE TREES,
THE ANIMALS IN THE
FIELDS—NONE ARE TOO
SMALL TO NOTICE!

THAT WAS MY PUNISHMENT
FOR FORGETTING MY
TEACHINGS. I MEAN I'M
NOT TOO LATER!



MEANWHILE, AT THE FACTORY,
BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE
BEGUN CALLING TO A SPECIAL
MEETING!

I KNOW IT'S UNUSUAL TO
CALL A MEETING LIKE THIS
HERE... BUT WITH MR. LAKE
DEAD AND HIS SON ONE
APPROVED, I NOW HAVE
CONTROL WITH THIS FIRM
MR. LAKE GAVE ME!

WHAT DO YOU
PROPOSE TO
DO?

I'M GOING TO MAKE MONEY!
PLENTY OF MONEY!
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT
MY COUNTRY, I'M WORRIED
ABOUT JOE ROMANO!
HE'S THE BIGGEST THIEF
IN THE FIRM.

THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK?

TH. THE
SWORD!

I'VE GOT A
GOOD IDEA WHO'S
BEEN BEHIND
THE PLUNDER
BESIDE ARTHUR
LAKE AND HIS
FATHER... ROMANO
... I'M COMING
FOR
YOU!!!

AS THE SWORD SWINGS
DOWNWARD!

EVEN THE SHINY
SWORD
SCALDS FROM THE
TERRIFIC HEAT OF
THE WELDING FLAMES!

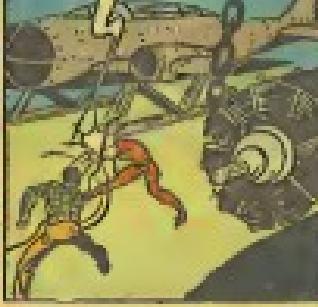
MEET YOUR
DAD
HA-HA-HA



THE FLAME IS
DYING... THE
GAS SUPPLY IS
EXHAUSTED!

CHEW ON
THIS,
YOU BIG
APE!

THIS TIME
I'LL STOP THE
SHOED...
PERMANENTLY!



AS THE TRIP HAMMER CRASHES
DOWN THE SHOED FLEES
EXCITEDLY FROM ITS
ESCAPE!



BUT, AS THE PLANE SHOOTS INTO THE AIR... THE SWORD LEAPS FORWARD AND



THERE'S THE GYPSY'S HOUSE. AND NOW TO GO DOWN AND HELP MILL LAKE AND HIS KID!



WHO SAID... NO... NO... YOU'RE DEAD... YOU MUST BE DEAD!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! THIS TIME... I'LL MAKE SURE!

NOT DONT DO NOT!



THE CONTROLS WRENCHED, THE PLANE WAVED, ROSET DREW... AND

DID YOU HEAR THAT CRASH?



NEVER MIND THE CRASH... WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

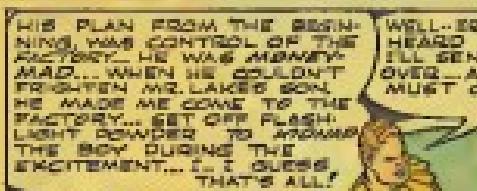
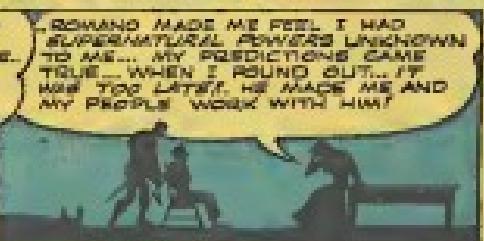
YES! TO KILL THE CHARABLE MR. LAKE!



YES... AS THE DEADLY BLADE BEGINS TO DESCEND...

WHO... THE SWORD... AGAIN!!





WELL... MR. LAKE, YOU'VE HEARD THE CONFESSOR. I'LL SEND THE POLICE OVER... AND NOW I MUST GO!



WHAT DO YOU THINK? DON'T FORGET... ANOTHER EXCITING SWORD STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE!!

DOCTOR NEMESIS



NEMESIS



YOU DID A
JOB FOR ME
WHO MY TURN
YOUR BODY
TO SCIENCE
THE BACK PLAZA
IS AGAIN.
I'LL BEARABLE TO
COMBAT IT!

NURSE
STRONG?
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

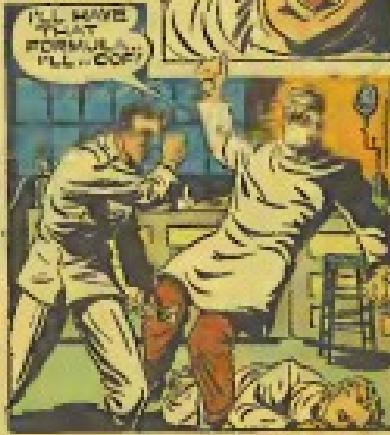
DR.
BRADLEY
PLEASE?
I MUST
SPEAK
TO YOU
FOR A
moment?

IT'S DR. LIONEL. HE'S DUE
TO OPERATE BEFORE THE
BOARD AND HE'S IN NO
CONDITION. HIS HEART IS
TROUBLING HIM.

AND IF HE
BUNGLES THE
OPERATION, OR IF
THEY DISCOVER HIS
CONDITION, HE'S
FINISHED. BUT
WELL HE'S DONE
ENOUGH FOR
ME.

THEY DON'T NEED ME
UPSTAIRS NOW... GET
DR. LIONEL INTO A
PRIVATE ROOM AND KEEP
HIM THERE. I'LL TAKE HIS
PLACE, WITH A MASK OVER
MY FACE, NO ONE WILL
KNOW THE DIFFERENCE..
COME ON, LET'S GET
TO HIM!





IN HIS THROAT
IS TORN OUT
HIS VOICE LOST
IN BLOOD FROM
THE SURGEON'S
SCALPEL. DR.
MICHAELS WITH
THE FORMULA
AND THE
CORPSE'S
FALSE TEETH
CLUTCHED IN
HIS HANDS,
STAGGERS
INTO THE
SERVICE HALL.

KNOWING HE IS
DOOMED, BUT
REFUSING TO DIE
UNTIL HE HAS A
CHANCE TO SAVE
THE FORMULA,
MICHAELS MAKES
HIS WAY INTO
THE MORGUE.

FAILING TO FIND DR. BRADLEY,
HE FORCES THE FORMULA
INTO THE MOUTH OF THE
CORPSE...

UNABLE TO SPEAK, WITHOUT TIME TO
WRITE A MESSAGE LEST THE SURGEON
HAS FOLLOWED HIM... AND NOT WANTING
THE KILLER TO FIND THE HIDDEN FORMULA,
DR. MICHAELS STAGGERS TO A WINDOW.

"... AND PLUNGES
THROUGH SPACE
TO PUT AN END TO
HIS AGONY... WILL
HIS DEATH
STRUGGLE HAVE
BEEN IN VAIN?
WILL DR. BRADLEY
KNOW WHERE TO
FIND THE FORMULA,
OR WILL THE
SURGEON DIS-
COVER IT FIRST?



THROUGHOUT THE
HOSPITAL THE
EMERGENCY CALL
RINGS OUT.

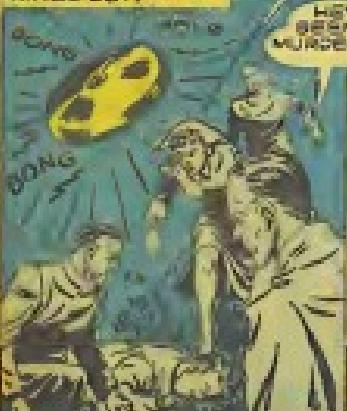
IT'S DR.
MICHAELS.

HIS
HE'S
BEEN
MURDERED!

ON THE OPERATING ROOM,
THE ALARM IS HEARD.

SOUNDS LIKE
TROUBLE
OUTSIDE!

NICE
OPERATION,
DR. LIONELL.



BRADLEY: I CAN'T
THANK YOU ENOUGH.
THIS PLASTER GIVEN
TO ME IN THE LAST
WARS IS MY MOST
VALUED POSSESSION.
I WANT YOU TO
HAVE IT!





INCUBATED BY THE ACCIDENT, THE RATS,
CARRIERS OF THE DEADLY BLACK PLAGUE,
WALLOW IN THE CONCENTRATED DISEASE
GERMS, GATHERING ENOUGH INFECTION
TO KILL HUNDREDS OF HUMAN BEINGS.

THROUGH THE HOSPITAL, THE RATE
SPREAD AND WITH THEM MOVES
THE BLACK PLAGUE...



DR. BRADLEY BECOMES DR. NEMESIS & THE CRIME CRUSADER FEARED BY ALL EVIL-CORPS.

WITH THE POLICE LOOKING FOR BRADLEY, I'D BETTER LAY LOW AND LET DR. NEMESIS TAKE OVER!

WHAT ARE THOSE TEETH YOU'RE HOLDING?

I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THEIR CONNECTION WITH THIS WHOLE SET-UP. DR. MICHAEL'S HAD THEM CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND!

I'LL SEARCH THROUGH THE LAB FIRST. MAYBE MICHAEL OR STAKER HIDDEN THE FORMULA SOMEWHERE TO HIDE IT FROM THE KILLERS!

THOSE TEETH BELONGED TO THE CORPSE HE USED TO DR. MICHAEL'S CARRY THEM TO HIS DEATH TO DRAW MY ATTENTION TO THE CORPSE! IT'S WORTH A LOOK!!

DR. NEMESIS SPEECHES TO THE M-CRUSA.

SURE ENOUGH! HERE'S THE FORMULA IN THE MOUTH OF THE CORPSE!!

MEANWHILE, THE PLague RAGES, SPREADING ITS HORRORS FROM THE HOSPITAL INTO THE CITY ITSELF.

MORE DEATHS!

WE MUST STOP THE PLAGUE!

DR. BLACKTON! WHAT ARE YOU GOING HERE?

DR. NEMESIS! I'M LOOKING FOR THE FORMULA TO STOP THE BLACK PLAGUE...

WORKING TO THE POINT OF EXHAUSTION, DR. NEMESIS STRUGGLES ANOTHER VICTIM TO THE MORGUE.

BRADLEY COULD STOP THIS PLAGUE BUT HE'S IN JAIL FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT... AND I CAN'T FREE HIM WITHOUT EXPOSING DR. LIONEL! WHAT CAN I DO?

AT THE SAME MOMENT INSIDE
THE MORGUE.

ALL HIS ENOUGH OF
THIS FORMULA TO
WEE OUT THE
ENTIRE PLAGUE!

I'LL TAKE
THAT
FORMULA!

SO THE
MURDERER
SHOOTS
HIMSELF!

THE SURGEON
DR. NEMESIS,
THE ONE WHO
WILL END YOUR
CAREER!

YOU'RE NOT DOING
TOO WELL, MY
FRIEND!

WELL ENOUGH
I DON'T
THINK YOU WERE
EXPECTING THIS!

AN ERROR
MY FRIEND...
NOW...

TOO BAD, DR. NEMESIS...
TOO BAD YOU WERE
MOVING TOO FAST TO
STOP YOURSELF!

DR. TAKE THAT FORMULA,
DR. NEMESIS! NOW KEEP
YOUR COOL, MR. WHO'S
THAT?
WHAT'S HAD
HAPPENED THERE?
BUT DON'T!

TOO LATE, MY DEAR!
NOW I'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU!

END DR. NEMESIS MET HIS END!



NEMESIS! YOU... YOU'RE DEAD!

DR. NEMESIS!



ARE YOU READY TO RETURN THE FORMULA?

NEVER! I'VE BEEN SO DEPRESSED SINCE NO ONE BUT I SHALL EVER KNOW IT!

OKAY, THEN I'LL USE A SCOOP OF TRUTH SERUM.

NOW TALK! NURSE STRONG, WRITE THIS DOWN!



UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE TRUTH SERUM, THE SURGEON RECITES THE CHEMICAL FORMULA FOR CURING THE PLAGUE.



WELL, DOCTOR, I SUGGEST WE GIVE YOU AN APOLOGY AND ONE TO DR. LIONEL, TOO. WE WEREN'T EXACTLY PLEASED WITH HIM FOR HELPING YOU TO BREAK OUT.

DOCTOR BRADLEY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

JUST RUNNING AROUND. YOU KNOW THIS PLAGUE OF DR. LIONEL'S COULD COME IN VERY HANDY. I'LL BEARING IT IN MY BREAST POCKET HERE. I'LL BET IT COULD DEFLECT A KNIFE THRUST AT MY HEART.

WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! DARNED IF I KNOW!



WHEREVER HE GOES, CRIMINALS TREMBLE! FOLLOW DR. NEMESIS INTO A BLOOD CURLING ADVENTURE IN WHICH DEATH IS THE ONLY ESCAPE. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF GIANT-SIZE COMICS

MARVO

AND
TITOT

The
MAGICIAN



DURING A NIGHTCLUB ENGAGEMENT,
DEATH STRIKES IN THE FORM OF
MURDER / MURDER - WHICH LEADS
TO MARVO AS THE CRIMINAL!

AT THE CASA
BLANCA, FAMOUS
HOLLYWOOD NIGHTCLUB

INTRODUCING THE FAMOUS
MAGICIAN MARVO
WHO WILL THRILL YOU

WITH HIS FAMOUS
ILLUSIONS! OH, EVER
HEARD OF HIM? THEY
SAY HE'S RE-
MARKABLE.

MAGICO!
BEHOLD - A
LION APPEARS!

BEHOLD -
THAT A REAL
LION!

PRESTO!
AND THE BEAST
BECOMES A
BEAUTY!

A FAIRY
PRINCESS /
WONDERFULL!

AMONG THE SPECTATORS ARE
CAROLE CORDAY, ACTRESS, AND HER
ESCORT, THE ACTOR, ALLAN LANE.

MARVO IS
ASTONISHING.
ISN'T HE, ALLAN?

YES, CAROLE...
WONDER HOW
HE DOES IT?

...AND NOW FOR MY NEXT ILLUSION! I MUST HAVE THE AD OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. WILL YOU VOLUNTEER, MISS CARDAY?

WELL...
I... ER...

SO AHEAD, CAROLE. IT'S ALL IN FUN.

ALL RIGHT.
I'LL DO IT!

BEHOLD! WITH THESE KNIVES, I SHALL PUT MISS CARDAY TO DEATH!

OF COURSE
IT WILL ONLY
BE ANOTHER ONE
OF HIS ILLUSIONS.

EVERYONE IS FOOLED BY THE STARTLING ILLUSION AS MARVO HURLES THE KNIVES...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. THOSE LOOK LIKE REAL KNIVES!

AND YET CAROLE IS SMILING AND UNHARMED.

...AND NOW FOR THE LAST KNIFE, STRAIGHT FOR THE HEART

A FIERCING SHRIEK AND CAROLE CARDAY CLUTCHES AT HER HEART.

AHH!

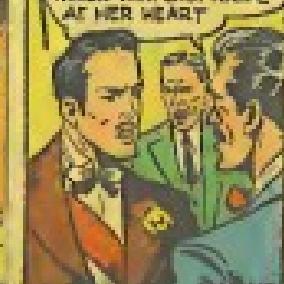
SHE'S DEAD.

BUT IT CAN'T BE... I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

HOW TERRIBLE!

BUT I TELL YOU IT WAS ONLY AN ILLUSION! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY REAL KNIVES.

NO USE LYING, MARVO. EVERYONE WITNESSED THE MURDER. WE SAW YOU THROW THAT LAST KNIFE AT HER HEART.



THE POLICE ARE SUMMONED, AND...
I'M HOLDING YOU FOR MURDER,
MARVO!

NO USE ARGUING, TITO.
WE MAY AS WELL GO ALONG PEACEFULLY.

CHIEF
CHIEF
CHIEF

I HOPE YOU SET THE CHAIR FOR THIS, MARVO!

CHEEE...
CHEEE...
CHEEE!

LATER... I'M SURE SOMEONE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY ACT WITH CAROLE TO KILL HER... AND PLANNED THE MURDER ON ME! BUT WHO... AND WHY?

EVERYONE AT THE NIGHT-CLUB THOUGHT THEY SAW ME HILL CAROLE... SO I MUST GET OUT OF HERE AND UNCOVER THE REAL MURDERER. MYSELF TO CLEAR MY NAME! GET TO WORK, TITO

TITO SNEAKS OUT OF THE CELL, AND...

BOY, AM I HUNGRY!
GUESS I'LL EAT MY LUNCH



HEY... WHAT IN THE...
IT'S THE MONKEY!



SWIFTLY, TITO ELUCIDES THE JAILER AND BARRAGES THE KEYS TO MARVO.

GOOD WORK, TITO! KEEP ON RUMMING SO HE'LL THINK YOU STILL HAVE THE KEYS

HEY... COME BACK HERE!



MARVO FREES HIMSELF...

GIVE ME THOSE KEYS,
YA MONK, OR I'LL
RING YOUR NECK!





COME ON, THIS WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE LOSES HIS TEMPER

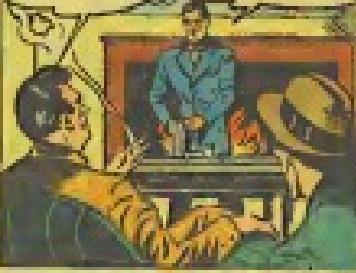
MEANWHILE AT HOME OF THE ACTOR, ALLAN LANE



YOU'RE SURE SMART, BOB. KILLING CAROLE CORDAY AND PINNING THE MURDER ON THAT MAGICIAN

NOW CAROLE CAN'T REVEAL TO THE PUBLIC THAT I SERVED A STRETCH IN PRISON TEN YEARS AGO FOR DRUGGING RAPORTS

IF IT BECAME KNOWN THAT ALLAN LANE AND ROCCO RAVEL ARE THE SAME PERSON MY ACTING CAREER WOULD BE RUINED



WHEN I TOLD HER I'DN'T WANT TO SEE HER ANY MORE, SHE GOT SORE AND SQUABLED EVERYTHING TO CAROLE, KNOWING I WAS GOING TO MARRY HER

WHEN I BUMPED OFF MABEL LAST WEEK, CAROLE THREATENED TO TELL THE CORP, UNLESS I GAVE MYSELF UP! I AGREED, IF SHE WOULD GO OUT WITH ME FOR THE LAST TIME, LAST NIGHT

SO YOU KILLED HER AT THE NIGHTCLUB WITH MABEL GIVING YOU A PERFECT CHANCE. I WANT YOU TO GET THOSE CUFFINGS IN CAROLE'S SAFE AND DESTROY THEM



THE TWO THUGS WALKED TO THE NEARBY MANSION OF THE MURDERED ACTRESS, AND...

ONE SIDE, BUDDY HAD GOT SOME BUSINESS IN THE HOUSE.

STOP! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO COME IN HERE LIKE THIS!

I SAID ONE GIRL AND I MEANT IT!

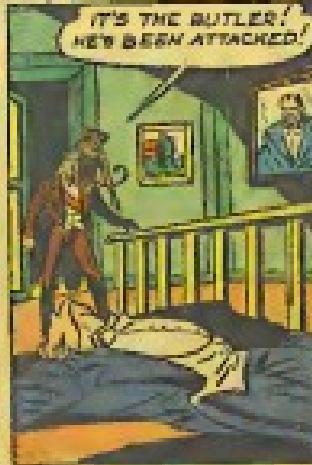
UGH



A MOMENT LATER, MARGO AND TINO ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME CLUES HERE AS TO MISS CORDAY'S ENEMIES...THAT'S STRANGE...THE DOOR IS OPEN...

CHREE!



I HAVE A SUSPICION THESE PAPERS POINT TO THE REAL MURDERER, AND THAT'S WHY THEY'RE SO ANXIOUS TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THEM.

THESE MUST BE THE CLIPPING'S THE BOSS MEANT. LET'S GO, MINE.



IT'S MARVO! HOW DID HE GET OUT OF JAIL?

I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT THOSE CLIPPING'S, BOSS...IF YOU DON'T MIND.



BET WE GO MIND,
BETTER SAY YOUR
PRAYERS, MARVO!

THIS CALLS FOR AN
ILLUSION...
**MAGICO DOUBLES
APPEAR!**

MARVO CREATES THE ILLUSION THAT EXACT
COPIES OF THE TWO THUGS HAVE APPEARED.

HEY, AM I LOOKING
IN A MIRROR?

I AIN'T GOT NO
TWIN BROTHER/
WHAT IS THIS?

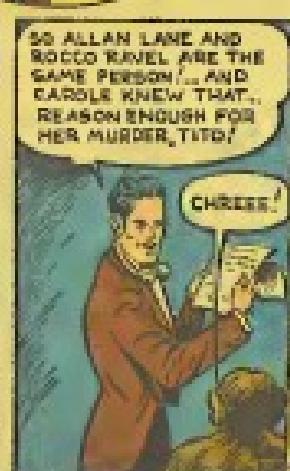


MARVO TAKES ADVANTAGE
OF THEIR CONFUSION...

DON'T SHOOT
YOURSLENTS BOYS...
HA-HA!



SO ALLAN LANE AND
ROCCO RAVEL ARE THE
SAME PERSON... AND
CAROLE KNEW THAT...
REASON ENOUGH FOR
HER MURDER, TITO!



UNSEEN BY MARVO, ONE OF THE THUGS RECOVERS, AND

THE BOON WON'T LIKE THIS STORY TO GET AROUND, SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF MARVO.



BUT CLEVER TITO WARNS HIS MASTER...

CHREEEE!! HA! MISSED ME!

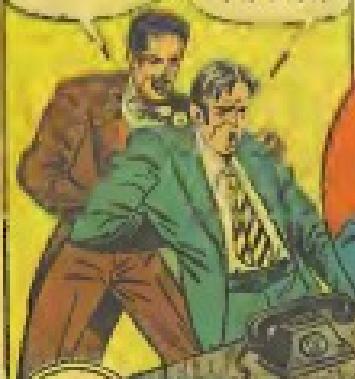


PHONE LANE AND I SAY JUST WHAT I TELL YOU TO

OHHH! OKAY, BUT DON'T SEEM MY ARM!

WE CAN'T FIND THE CLIPPING, BOSS! WE NEED YOUR HELP.

KEEP THOSE TWO QUIET IN HERE! I'M EXPECTING A VISITOR, AND YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE TOO.



AND WHEN LANE ARRIVES...

SAY BOYS, WHAT ABOUT... SO IT'S YOU, MARVO?

HELLO, LANE... OR SHOULD I SAY, BOSS RAVELY?



SO YOU READ THE CLIPPING, EH? SURE I KILLED CAROLE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW! BUT YOU'LL DIE JUST AS SHE DID FOR KNOWING MY SECRET!

THIS IS A TOUGH SPOT. TIME FOR ANOTHER ILLUSION!



SUMMONING FORTH ALL HIS POWERS OF MAGIC,
MARVO CREATES AN AMAZING ILLUSION...

SUBITO!

UGHH!
IT'S THE Doppelganger
OF CAROLE CORDAY!

MARVO THROWS HIS VOICE IN IMITATION OF
THE MURDERED ACTRESS...

NO, NO!
I'M SORRY I DID IT.
CAROLE FORGIVE
ME... PLEASE,
PLEASE!

I HAVE RETURNED FROM
THE DEAD, ALLAN LANE,
TO HAUNT YOU FOR
KILLING ME.

AS THE
ILLUSION OF
CAROLE CORDAY
DISAPPEARS...

AT THAT MOMENT THE POLICE ARRIEVE IN
ANSWER TO THE BUTLER'S CALL...

I'M SORRY I KILLED
YOU, CAROLE.
PLEASE DON'T
HAUNT ME.

SO LANE IS THE
MURDERER! THIS IS
PROOF ENOUGH
FOR US.

SO YOU TRAPPED ME,
MARVO? WELL, I MIGHT
AS WELL DIE FOR ONE MORE
MURDER! HERE
IT COMES!

GOOD WORK,
TITO!

CRASH!

CHEE,
CHREEE!

YOU'RE CLEAR OF ANY CHARGES,
MARVO. SORRY WE HAD YOU
ALL WHEN...

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
CAPTAIN. LANE BROUGHT
ON HIS OWN RUIN WHEN
HE LOST HIS NERVE!
THESE PAPERS FROM
THE SAFE ARE
EVIDENCE ENOUGH
TO CONVICT HIM.

LATER...

NO MORE TRICKS LIKE
HURLING KNIVES AT
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN!

IT GOT US INTO
PLENTY OF
TROUBLE ALREADY,
EH, TITO?

CHEE
CHREEE!

MARVO AND TITO APPEAR IN
ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE
IN LIGHTNING COMICS...

CAPPIE YOUNG

CAPPIE YOUNG, HIS PAL BOBBY COOPERS, AND THEIR CHINESE FRIEND LING PO, RIDE THE DANGEROUS SUGNA ROAD TAX AND SUPPLIES TO THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP HEADQUARTERS.

SAY PA, LING REBORN
NOT AT
THERE'S MUCH CHANCE
SINCE
OF JAP PLANES
SCOTTIN' UP
FEAR SUN
GOT SOON
BE DARK!

JAY FLASH, WHAT'S ALL THIS PAINT IN BACK PORT?

BOB, PLANE WINGS,
CAPPIE, IT CUTS
DOWN WIND RESISTANCE BETTER
THAN REGULAR
PAINT!

A JAP FIELD
ARTILLERY UNIT
THAT HAS INSTEAD
TAKE DOWN
THE BATTLE LINE.

A LONE TRUCK,
RIDING WITHOUT
LIGHTS,
SAKE AMF

FIRE!

OFF THE ROAD THE TRUCK
CATAPULTED, AND CAME
DOWN FLAMES.

A MOMENT LATER, TWO
TATTERED FIGURES CAME
FROM THE WRECKAGE.

CAPPIE!
CAPPIE!
YOU WILL
PLEASE SURE
HUNDRED





A FEW MINUTES LATER...



WHEN CHINESE SEND REINFORCEMENTS, THEY WILL BE CAUGHT IN CROSSFIRE BETWEEN OUR TROOPS! CLEVER, NOT?



AFTER A BRIEF EXAMINATION...

COMING HOME,
YOU SEE NOW,
WE MADE
MUD CHEESE
FOR YOUR
FATHER.

BEACH
NO LINE...
PENNIES
TODAY

THEY TOOK THEM TO
THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL
IN KAHALA. TAKE A LOOK
AT YOURSELF, YOU'RE
SOMETHING OUT OF
THIS WORLD!

BUT OUT OF THIS WORLD.
WOW! I'M THE
SUN-GOD!

WITH THE HELP OF
A LITTLE MAKE UP,
YOU COULD PASS
FOR THE SUN-
GOD!

THEN LET'S
GET GOIN'

Mean-like BACK AT
THE HOSPITAL...

YOU KNOW WHAT
THE SUN-GOD
DOES TO YELLOW
BOYS WHO HURT
SICK PEOPLE
IN HOSPITALS
DON'T YOU?

JAPPI BOY
BORN DE
AND SUN-
GOD NOT
LEFT IN
HEAVEN!

YESTERDAY
WE'RE
GOING HAVE TO
MAKE KAKA-
KAKA JAPPI

GOTTA
NEXT
TIME WE
BORN DE

KAKA... THE LENS
OF MY SEARCH
LIGHTS! THE SUN-
GOD BEAMS
THROUGH HER
AT DAWN IT
WILL SUN IN-
SIDE THIS
ROOM!

A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE
THE SWIMMING...

HERE WE ARE, CAPERS.
EVERYONE WAS OUTSIDE WHEN
THEY OCCUPIED THE PLACE.
THAT'S HOW I ESCAPED.

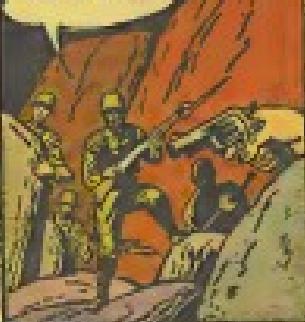
HERE GOING...
WITH ME LUCKY!





THE CHINESE TROOPS
FEE, THE Sudden RELA-
TION OF FIRE!

STORM THE
HOSPITAL



ON TO THE
SALT POINT IS
WASHING CITY

IS FAKE!
IS NOT GUN.
DOD...CHARGE!
GOLDEES OF
HAPPEN!

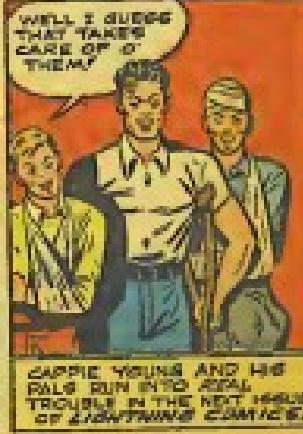


IS FAKE!
IS NOT GUN.
DOD...CHARGE!
GOLDEES OF
HAPPEN!

MAKE FAST WORK
OF THEM! WE'VE
GOT TO GET UP THERE
BEFORE THE GUNS
GET GOING AGAIN!



JUST THEN THE CHINESE
SOLDIERS ARRIVED



CAPTAIN YOUNG AND HIS
PALS RUN INTO REAL
TROUBLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF THIS FAMOUS COMIC BOOK!

-the- Raven

LIKE AN EVIL, SLIMY MONSTER FROM A PRE-HISTORIC SWAMP, THE LIZARD CLIMBS REPTILE-LIKE UP THE SHEER SIDE OF A TOWERING WALL TOWARD A PENTHOUSE. WHAT IS THIS LIZARD, MAN OR THING AND WHO CAN STOP ITS UNHOLY HARMONIOUS RUMMAGE?



IN THE PENTHOUSE MRS. VAN VERNON GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO HER NEW SOCIAL SECRETARY, LOLA LASH, WHO IS IN REALITY WORKING AS AN UNDERCOVER OPERATIVE FOR THE RAVEN!

AND AS PART OF YOUR DUTIES YOU WILL SEE THAT THE RENT MONIES ARE CHARGED TO \$1,000 BILLS AND PLACED IN THE SAFE IN MY OFFICE AT THE BECKHAM BUILDINGS!

I WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING, MRS. VAN VERNON, AND THE KEY FOR THE SAFE!

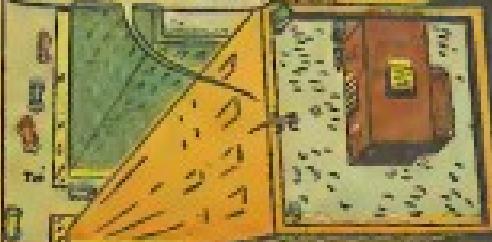
THIS IS IT! I'LL RIVE IT TO YOU WHEN YOU NEED IT. IT WOULD GET ME A SLEEPING TABLET FROM THE MEDICINE CABINET.

CERTAINLY!

RENT WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE'S FOOLING? THE RAVEN TOLD ME SHE WAS PLANNING A JEWELRY HEIST!

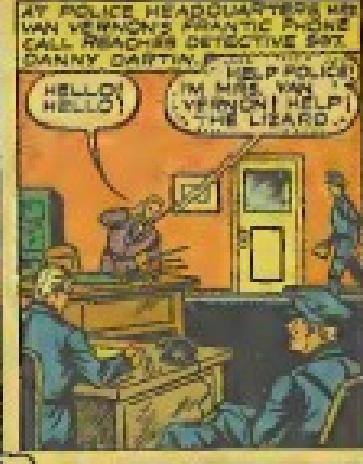
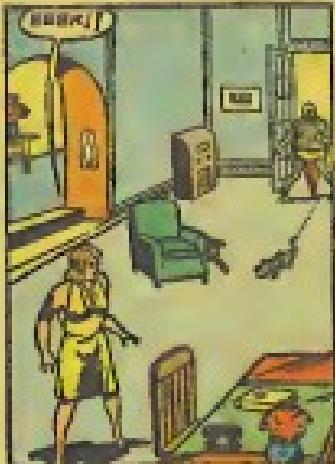


SOON! SOON, WE SHALL HAVE WHAT WE SEE!



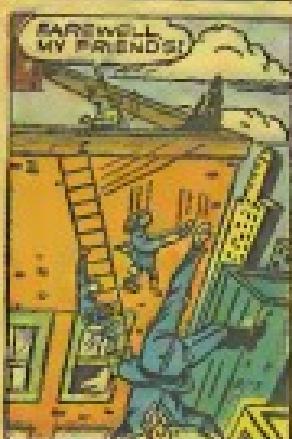
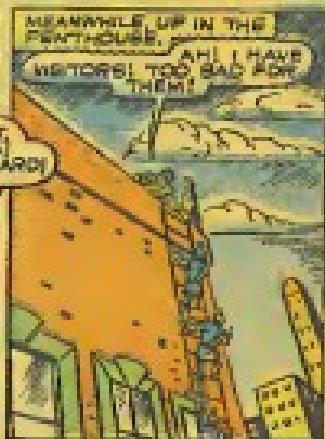
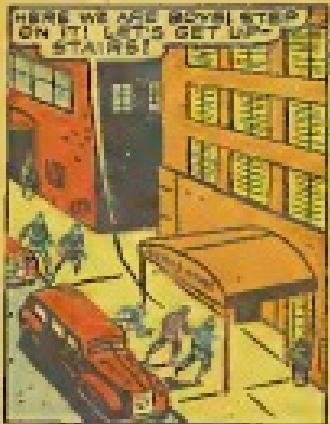
OH, MY PRETTY, YOU'D LIKE TO TASTE OF MY FLESH, WOULD YOU? BUT NOT NOW. HAVE A BETTER, MORE TENDER VICTIM FOR YOU!





TOO TERRIFIED TO SHAKE OFF THE GILA MONSTER, MRS. VAN VERNON FALLS VICTIM TO ITS POISONOUS FANGS...







NOT QUITE. IF YOU
DON'T KNOW I WAS
IN A SPOT UP HERE,
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
COME DARING UP
THIS WAY, YOU DID.
THAT SORT OF MAKES
US EVEN!



THE RAVEN!
THE LIZARD DOESN'T
CHOOSE TO TALK WITH HIM!



HE CAME FOR VAN
VERNON'S MONEY BUT IT
ISN'T HERE. IT'S IN HER
OFFICE IN THE BEEKMAN
BUILDINGS!



WHEN HE DOES HE'LL
MEET ME. YOU STAY
HERE TILL THE POLICE
ARRIVE

SO LONG MONEY TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

SO THE MONEY'S IN THE GREEN MAN BUILDING THAT GIRL WILL COME WITH ME TO GET IT.

I KNOW MY CRIMINALS WILL HEAD FOR THAT MONEY AND THEY DINE THE KEY, NICE OF HIM TO GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO HELP ME GET IT!

THE HOARD YOU'VE COME BACK!

FEDD AND I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION. NOW YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME TO THE BECKMAN BUILDING!

NO! NO! UGH!

I'VE NO TIME FOR ARGUMENTS!

THROUGH THE AIR THE LIZARD GOES WHERE NO MAN DARES TO FOLLOW!

GIVE THE REPTILE WHOSE NAME HE HAS TAKEN THE LIZARD SPRINGS THROUGH THE AIR TO LAND, CLOUDING TO THE WALL OF A BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET.

THERE IT IS THE BECKMAN BUILDING! SOON THE FORTUNE THAT WAITS IN IT SHALL BE MINE!

MEANWHILE MITRE FOLLOWS OUT THE RAVEN'S ORCHIDS.

I SURE HOPE HE SHOWS UP SOON. I DON'T FANCY SITTING AROUND HERE DOING NOTHING WHILE THE LIZARD IS IN TOWN!

IT'S

IT'S

HMM! WHO AM I TO PASS UP A CORONA-CORONAT?

AN INQUISITIVE CHAMELEON DECIDES TO PAY MIKE A VISIT.

THE LIZARD! THE GREEN LIZARD! YEOW!

THE LIZARD! IT'S COME TO GET ME!

CRUNKEN DRIVER, ETC.

YEAH! GET AWAY FROM ME! IT'S THE LIZARD! YE GOOS! IT'S ANOTHER ONE, A RED LIZARD!

MEANWHILE, J . . .

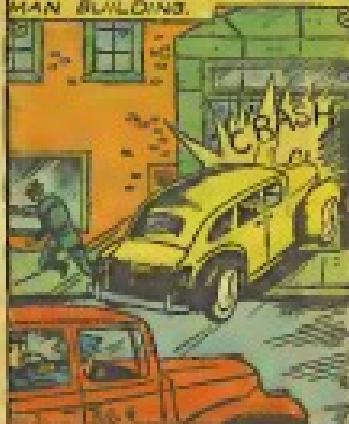
YOU WERE EXPECTING ME. WEREN'T YOU? BUT NOT WITH THE GIRL. TAKE THE KEY AND OPEN THE SAFE OR MY PET GETS A TASTE OF HER THROAT!

THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED! NOW LET THE GIRL GO!

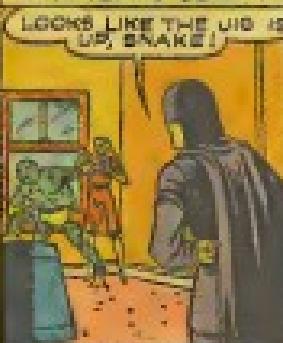
NOT YET, MY FRIEND. NOT YET!

MEANWHILE, MIKE IS HAVING A VERY DISTRESSING TIME. MY GOD, THERE MUST BE A MILLION OF THEM! NOW IT'S A GLEN PLAID LIZARD! I'M GOING NUTS!

MIKE CRASHES INTO THE SPIDER-MAN BUILDING.



LIZARD IS UNHELD BY THE ARMY OF ALL THE POLICE CAR. THE LIZARD PEEKS OUT THE WINDOW TO SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING BELOW.



THE LIZARD A YELLOW ONE LIGHT.



THE POLICE WILL NEVER GET THE LIZARD!



HAWKEYE SO YOU'RE IN WITH THE LIZARD?



COME BACK HERE NOW! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



HE CAN'T FOLLOW ME! NO MAN CAN FOLLOW WHERE THE LIZARD GOES!



IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, THE LIZARD HAD FORGOTTEN TO SECURELY EASTER HIS BELT'S LOUCH. THE OLA MONSTER HEADS FOR THE NEAREST THROAT.





WHILE THE LIZARD HURLED DOWNWARD TO HIS FATE.



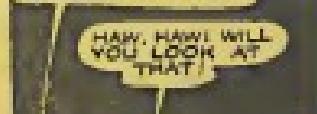
THANK, HEAVENS, WE MADE IT!



A DAY LATER, PAST TIME AND CANTIN REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF.



IF HE ISN'T THE MOST PEACEFUL LOOKING CLUE!

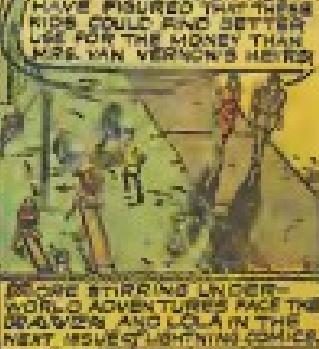


LATER... IT WAS SIMPLE SEDUCTION, CHIEF. I KNEW YOU NEEDED HELP SO I BROUGHT IT.



A FEW MONTHS LATER...

THOSE KIDS WILL NEVER KNOW THAT THEY OWN THIS PLAYGROUND TO THE LIZARD, IN AN INDIRECT SORT OF WAY...



THE STIRRING UNDER-WORLD ADVENTURES FACE THE DEADWALK AND LOLA IN THE NEXT ISSUE! LIGHTNING COMICS

